

DECEMBER

1940



No 8

BIG SHOT COMICS



10c

AMERICA'S FINEST COMIC FEATURES!

In This Issue:



MARVELO



THE FACE



CHARLIE CHAN

and

Joe Palooka's
Christmas
Carol





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

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The FACE

by MICHAEL BLAKE

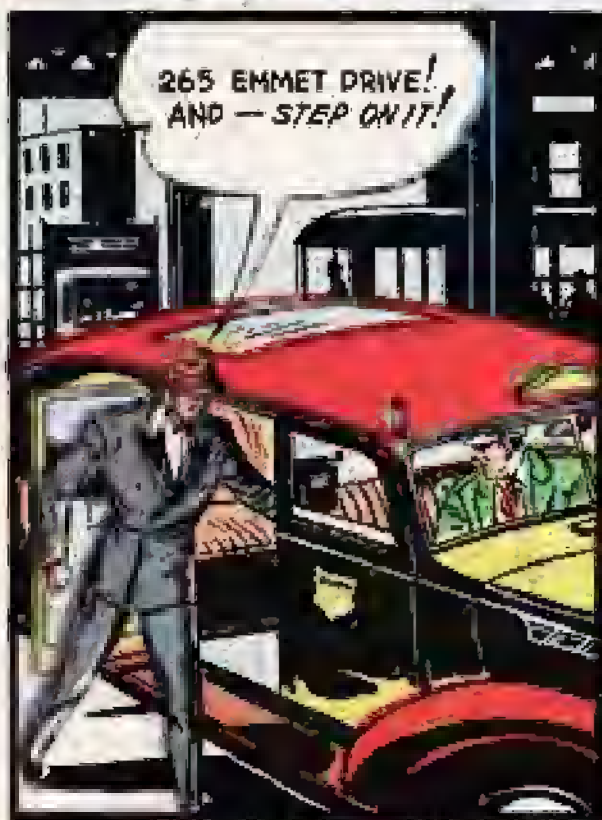
FEIRD AND TERRIBLE, HIS PALLID FEATURES FEARSOME AS A TORMENTING DREAM, *THE FACE* ROAMS THE UNDERWORLD, OVERCOMING CRIMINALS TOO CLEVER FOR ORDINARY POLICE ROUTINE. IN REALITY HE IS *TONY TRENT*, RADIO COMMENTATOR; BUT THIS FACT IS KNOWN ONLY TO HIMSELF...

ON A DESERTED ELEVATED STRUCTURE IN THE CITY...



UP THE STAIRS COMES *TONY TRENT*...







THAT DEAD CHAP — ROGER KELLER — LIVED IN ROOM 2B ON THE SECOND FLOOR, ACCORDING TO HIS WALLET!



GOT TO DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING. THERE MUST BE SOME REASON WHY THE FELLOW WAS KILLED!



A BANKBOOK AND A SOCIAL SECURITY CARD — HE WORKED AT THE NATION BANK! AS — A TELLER!



AS HE REFLECTS ON THE CLUES HE HAS — THE DOOR OPENS BEHIND THE FACE!

A BANK TELLER DEAD — WITHOUT SHOES — AND A MAN, CARRYING A PAPER BAG RUNS FROM THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!



LESS THAN THIRTY MINUTES BEFORE —

TOO BAD I HAD TO SHOOT KELLER, BUT HE WAS GETTING READY TO GIVE ME THE DOUBLE-CROSS! NOW TO SEE —



— I TAUGHT HIM THIS TRICK. HOPE HE USED IT LIKE I TOLD HIM TO! AH...



THE SOLES OF THE SHOES PEEL BACK — EXPOSING SEVERAL \$20,000 GOLD NOTES

THEY'RE HERE! BUT — WHAT'S THIS? A NOTE!



THIS IS TO WARN YOU THAT IF YOU KILL ME AND GET THESE GOLD NOTES — I GOT A CONFESSION SIGNED TO TRIP YOU UP... WHY — THE RAT!





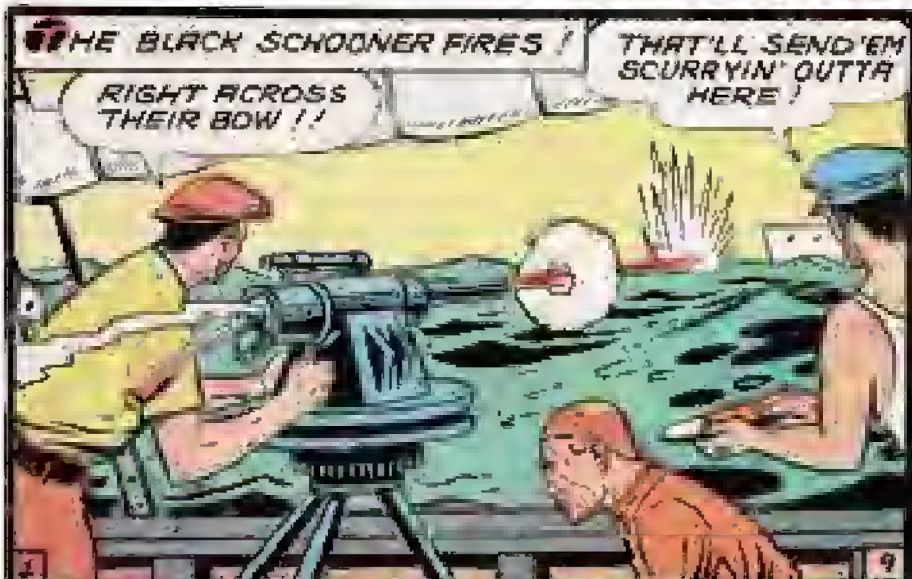
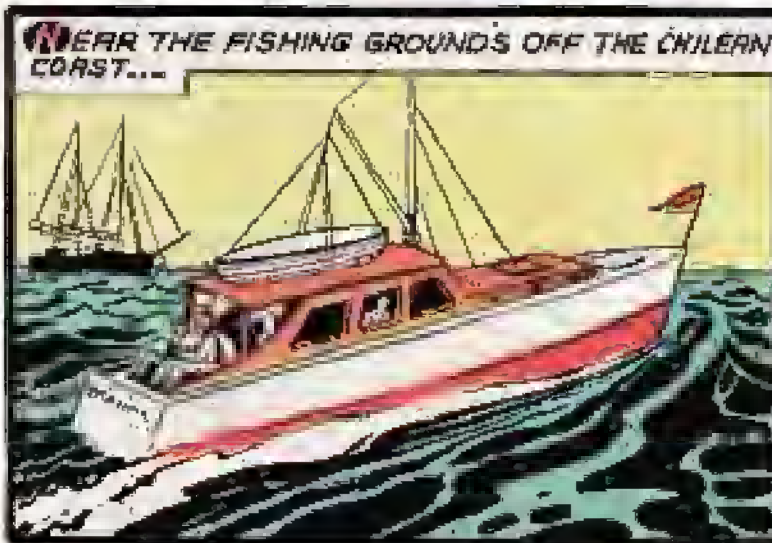
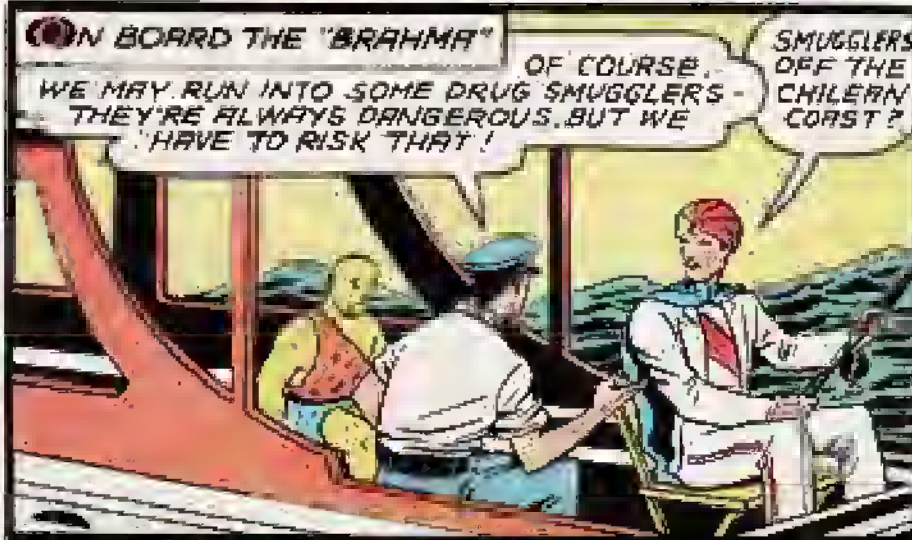


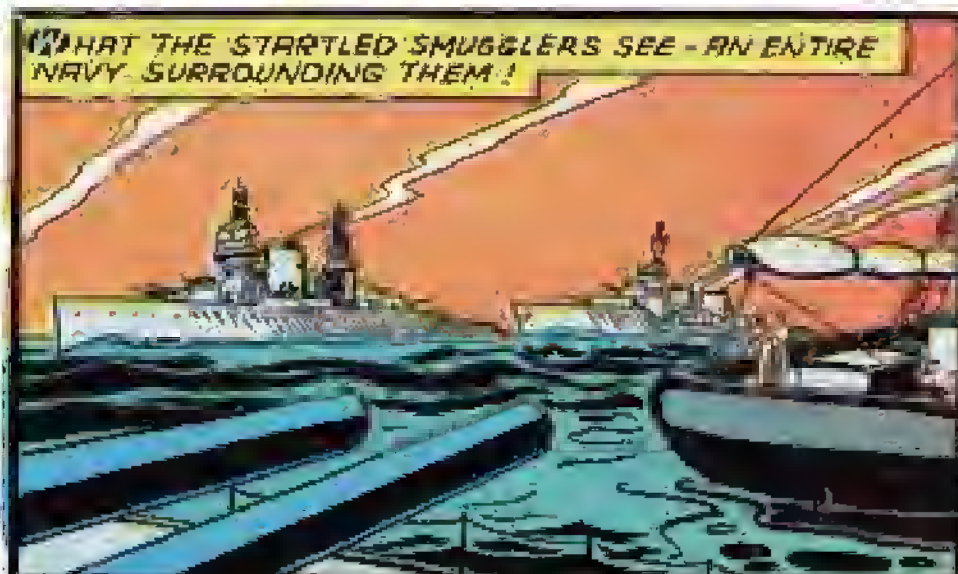
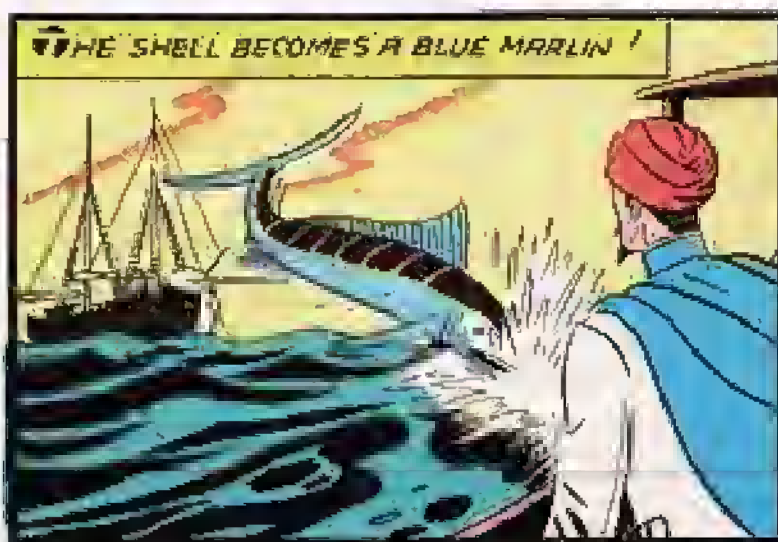
MARVELO

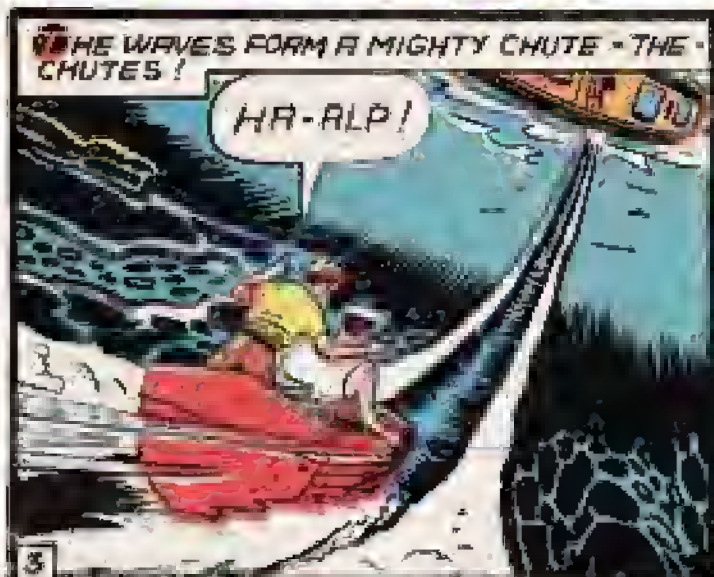
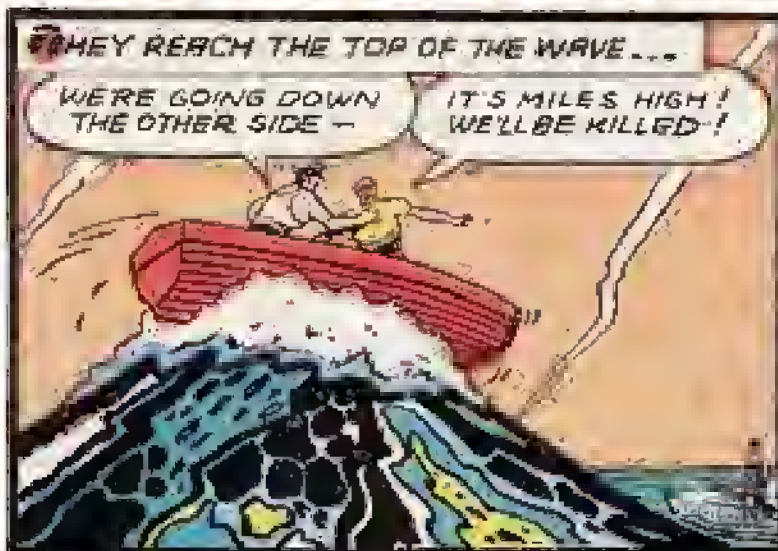
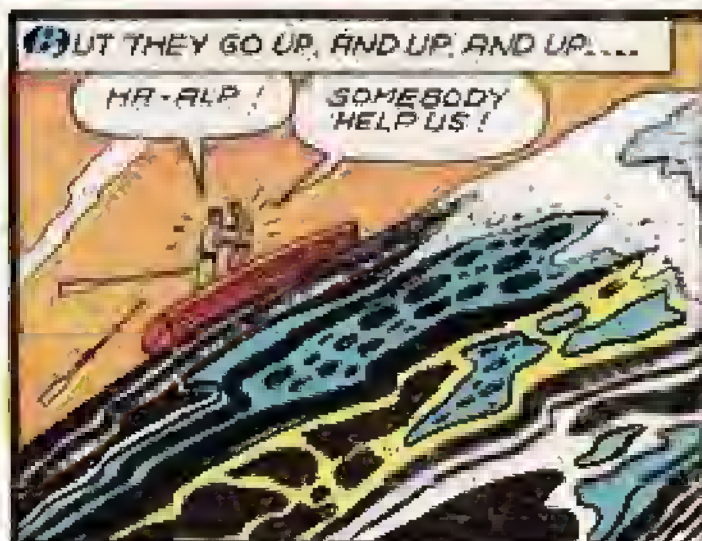
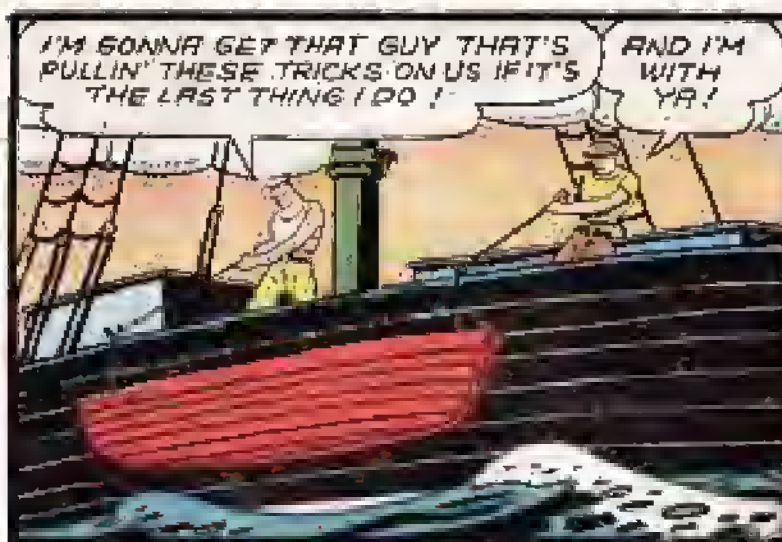
MONARCH OF MAGICIANS

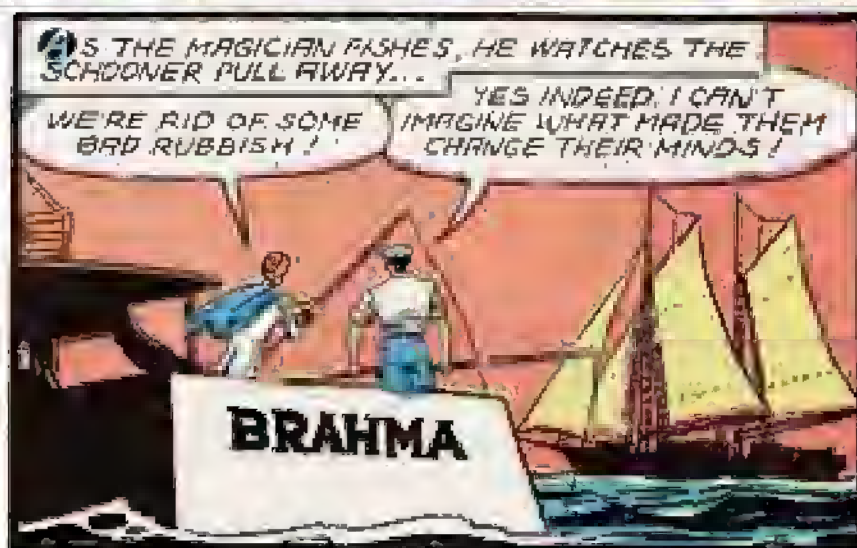
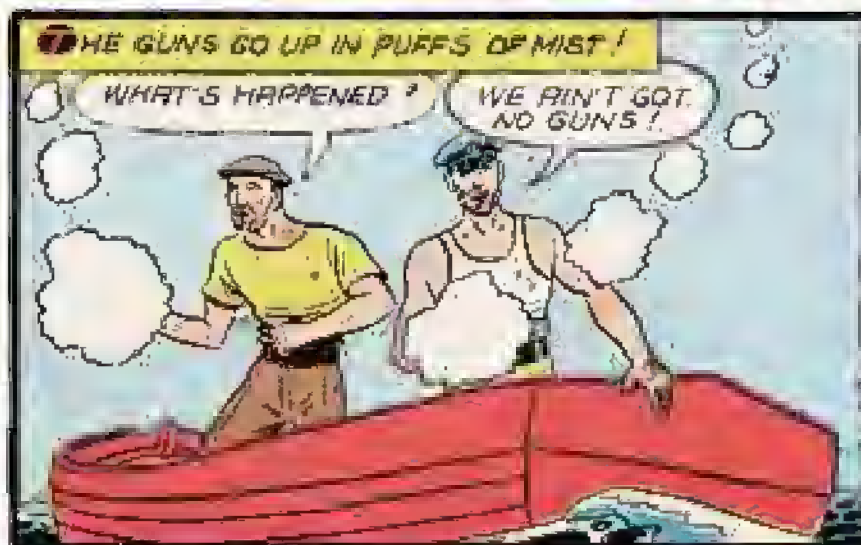
THE SPORT OF MILLIONAIRES - DEEP SEA FISHING OFF THE COAST OF CHILE / WITH THE EXPEDITION GOES MARVELO AND ZEE. TO ENJOY A WELL - EARNED HOLIDAY...

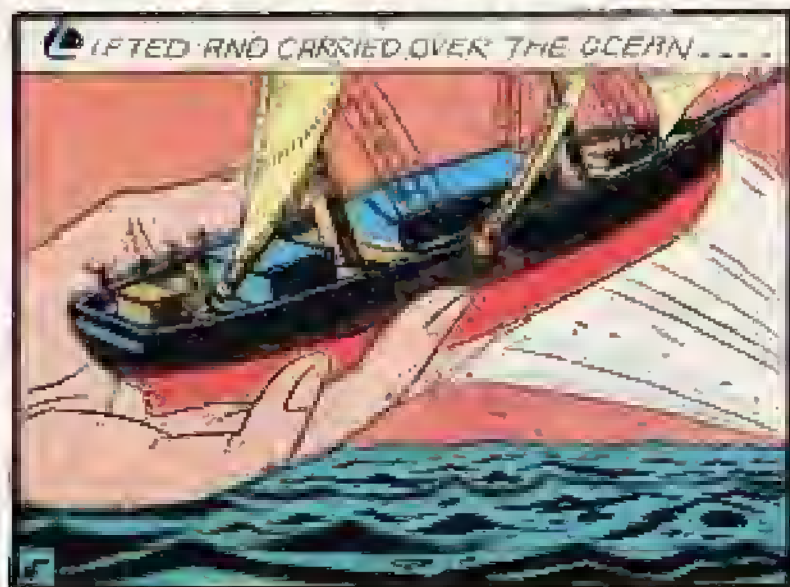
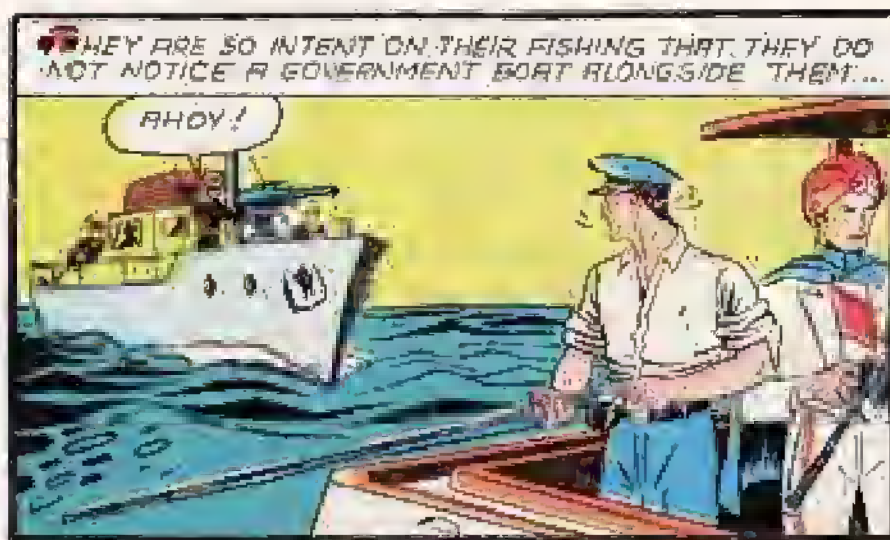
BY FRED SURRINDER.





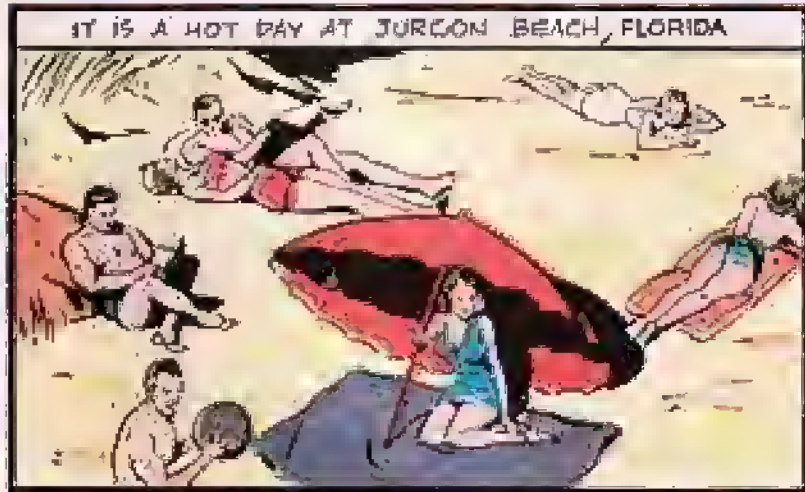








WHEN THE DEEP ROAR OF AN AIRPLANE MOTOR SHAKES THE ATMOSPHERE—WHEN A POWERFUL FIGURE DROPS ALONG A ROPE—WHEN CRIMINALS CRINGE AND CRIME COWERS; THEN WE KNOW THE SKYMAN IS ON THE PROWL AGAIN---



IT IS A HOT DAY AT JURCON BEACH, FLORIDA

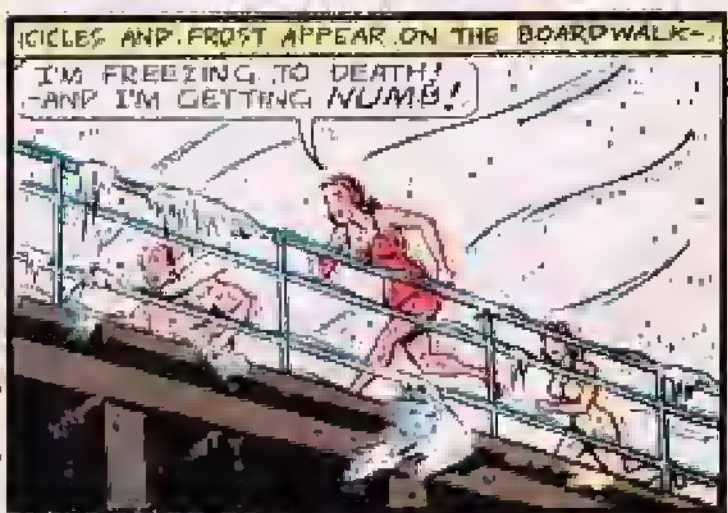


LOOK-LOOK! IT'S INCREDIBLE! WHAT'S HAPPENING?



SUDDENLY, LIKE A GREAT BLANKET, SNOW BEGINS TO FALL!

SNOW IN AUGUST! IT'S GETTING COLD! - TERRIBLY COLD!



ICICLES AND FROST APPEAR ON THE BOARDWALK--

I'M FREEZING TO DEATH! -AND I'M GETTING NUMB!

KUDDLED SHAPES - OVERCOME BY THE COLD AND SNOW - SLEEP FOREVER ON THE BEACH -



AT THE OUTER EDGE OF THE GREAT COLD STORM, RACES FAWN CARROLL - -

A SNOW STORM IN FLORIDA! THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I'LL BET THOSE PEOPLE WHO WERE SWIMMING, WERE SURPRISED!



A RADIO STATION BROADCASTS THE CATASTROPHE -

HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE HAVE PERISHED FROM THE TERRIFIC COLD WAVE - THAT SWEEP OVER JURGON BEACH TODAY - A COLD, MANY DEGREES BELOW ZERO, FROZE THEM LITERALLY IN THE POSES THEY WERE IN, BEFORE IT HIT WITH TERRIBLE SWIFTNES!



HUNDREDS KILLED! I'D NO IDEA IT WAS AS TERRIBLE AS THAT!

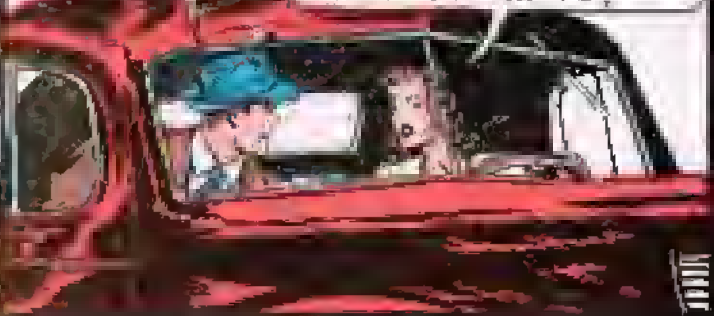
HELLO, FAWN!



ALLAN TURNER, PLAYBOY EXTRAORDINARY, KEEPS A DATE WITH FAWN - -

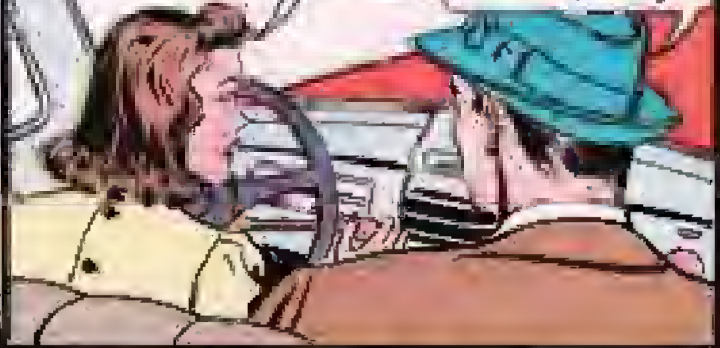
SAY - YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU'D SEEN A GHOST!

ALLAN - THOSE POOR PEOPLE AT JURGON BEACH! FROZEN TO DEATH! OH - WHAT CAN WE DO?



I'M GOING OUT THERE - SEE IF THERE ISN'T SOMETHING THAT MAY REVIVE THOSE DYING HUNDREDS - -

WE'LL BE FROZEN TO DEATH OURSELVES! BETTER NOT RISK IT!

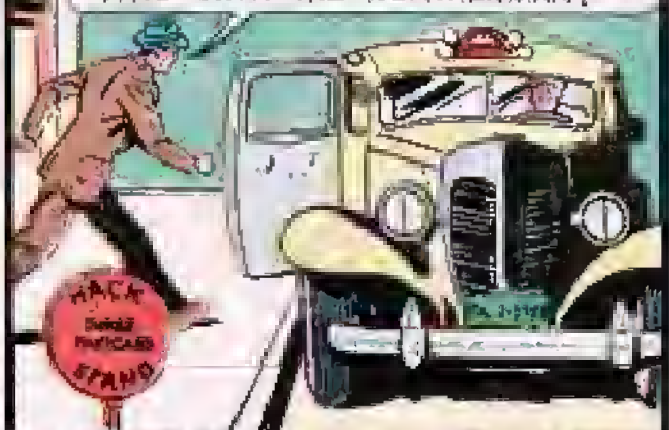


ALL RIGHT, IF YOU'RE AFRAID! YOU GO RUN ALONG HOME -

DON'T BE THAT WAY ABOUT IT, FAWN - THERE MAY BE DANGER -



TAXI - TO NORFORD MANOR! I'VE A DATE - WITH THE WEATHERMAN!



THE MANOR, WAS THE NEAREST I COULD
RISK BRINGING THE TAXI TO THE
SKYDROME! AS IT IS I MADE GOOD TIME--



ZERO WEATHER IN FLORIDA! THAT'S A
RIDDLE THAT'LL BE OF INTEREST--

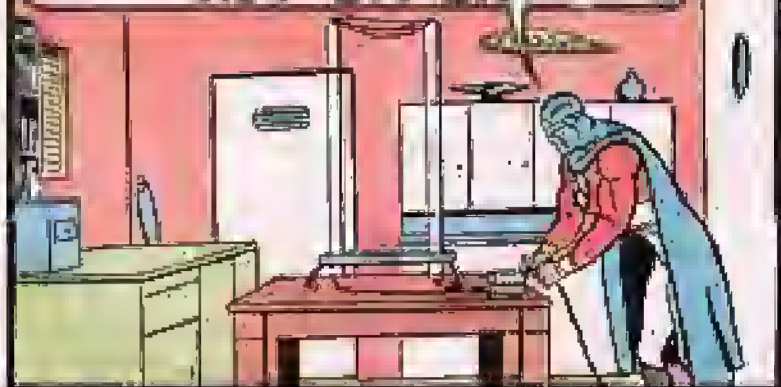


INSTEAD OF THE WELL GROOMED ALLAN
TURNER-- STANDS THE SKYMAN--

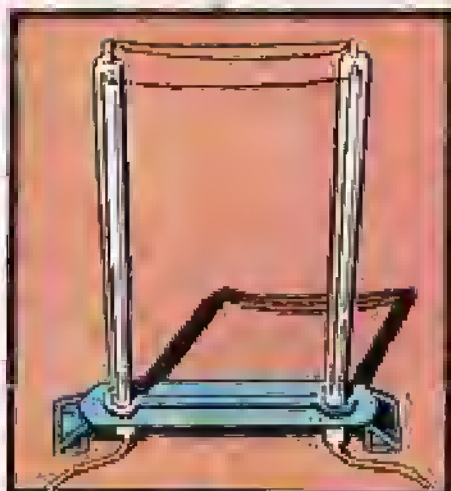
--TO THE SKYMAN! HOW CAN COLD
WEATHER APPEAR-- SO QUICKLY?



A COLD CREATOR, PERHAPS! SOME MAN
USING ELECTRICAL ENERGY TO BLAST THE
ELECTRONS OF THE AIR WITH COSMIC
COLD! --LET'S SEE!



THE SKYMAN, A
BRILLIANT
SCIENTIST, HAS
ARRANGED TWO
ELECTRON
TUBES, MIGHTY
INVENTION OF
THE TWENTIETH
CENTURY--WHEN
HE THROWS ON
THE CURRENT,
A TERRIFIC
ELECTRICAL
FORCE WILL
PASS BETWEEN
THEM, ALONG THE
COILED WIRES--



NOW TO INCREASE
THE CURRENT!



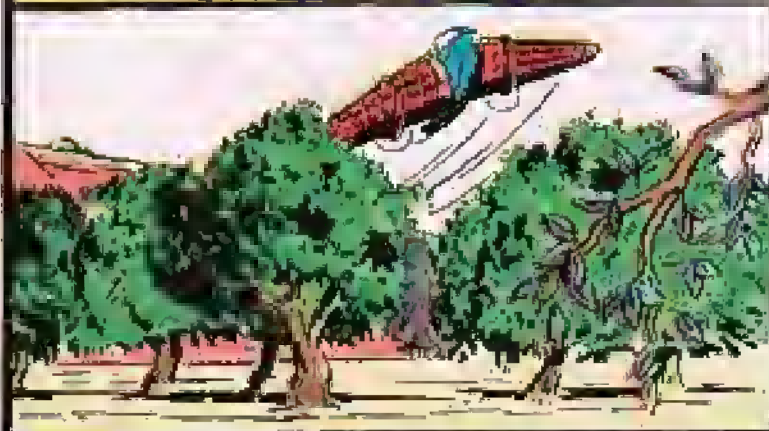
THE WIRES GLOW AND CRACKLE --- AND
TINY SNOWFLAKES FALL FROM THE
ELECTRICALLY CHARGED AIR ABOUT THEM--



NOW THAT I'M CERTAIN OF MY KNOWLEDGE -- I
MAY BE ABLE TO STOP THAT TERRIBLE COLD WAVE



HE TURNS THE NOSE OF THE WING TOWARD JURGON BEACH---



I ONLY HOPE MY STASIMATIC WILL DO WHAT I THINK IT WILL!



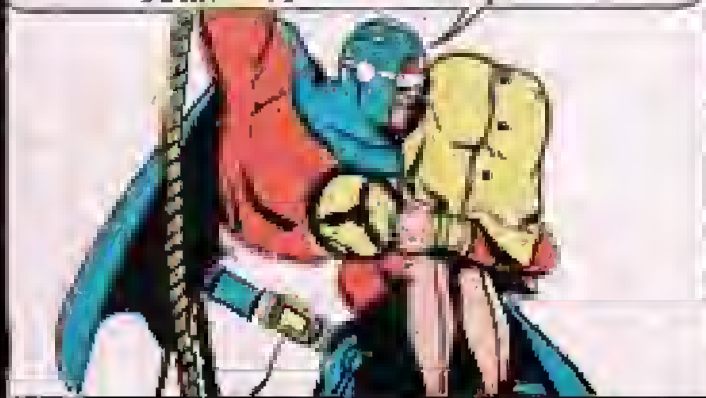
THE STASIMATIC WILL INCREASE THE FORCE OF THE BLOOD STREAMS WITHIN THEIR UNCONSCIOUS BODIES! IF THERE IS ANY LIFE AT ALL, THOSE FROZEN PEOPLE WILL LIVE!



THAT GIRL-
FAWN CARROLL!



THE IMPETUOUS LITTLE IDIOT, RUSHING INTO THINGS, WHEN HER COMMON SENSE OUGHT TO WARN HER!



THIS HAS TO WORK! IT'S GOT TO!
OR ELSE FAWN WILL DIE--



THE POWERFUL WEAPON RESTORES THE BLOOD CIRCULATION---

SKYMAN! I KNEW YOU'D COME- BUT-BUT- THOSE PEOPLE DOWN BELOW- THEY WILL DIE!

THIS STASIMATIC OF MINE, HALTS THE BLOOD CIRCULATION, BY TEMPORARY- OR PERMANENT PARALYSIS! ITS FORCE CAN BE REVERSED TO SPEED UP CIRCULATION!



IT'S AN IDEAL REMEDY FOR EXTREME COLD! THAT'S HOW I BROUGHT YOU TO- AND HOW I HOPE TO SAVE THOSE FROZEN MEN AND WOMEN ON THE BEACH!



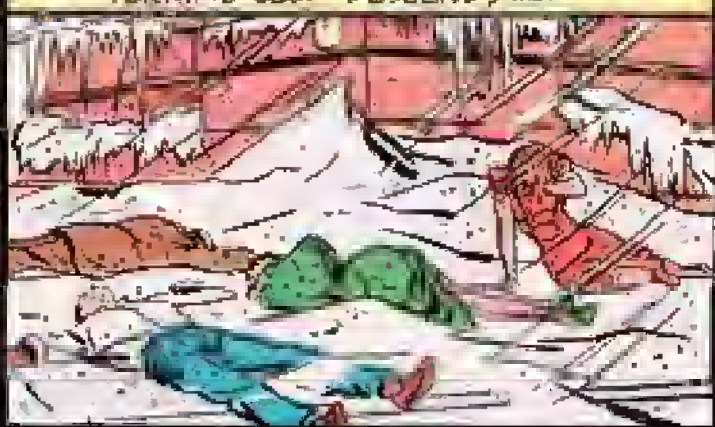
AT WASHINGTON, D.C. - MILES AWAY FROM JURGON BEACH---

IT'S GETTING COLD!

IT SURE IS! I'M GOING HOME FOR A COAT!



WITH UNBELIEVABLE RAPIDITY, THE PALL OF TERRIFIC COLD DESCENDS---



THE CAPITOL OF THE UNITED STATES IS HIDDEN UNDER A MIGHTY SNOWSTORM--



THE COLD ATTACKS OTHER CITIES AS WELL-- BOSTON, CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO

THE SUN MUST BE DYING OUT!

THE WORLD-COMING TO AN END?



GET OUT OF HERE - GET CLOTHES ON! WE'VE BEEN ATTACKED BY A MIGHTY WAVE OF EXTREME COLD!

WHAT? THOUGHT THAT WAS A DREAM! IT'S STILL COLD - BUT WE'RE LIVING!



THE RADIO SAYS ALL OUR CITIES ARE BLANKETED WITH THIS SAME COLD! WHAT CAN WE DO?

I'VE AN IDEA THIS IS A MAN-MADE COLD! I INTEND TO FIND OUT!



THIS METAL MAP IS ELECTRICALLY SENSITIVE TO GREAT DISCHARGES OF ELECTRICAL POWER! I'M SEEKING TO DISCOVER WHERE THE ENERGY COMES FROM, THAT CAUSES THIS COLD!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK IT ISN'T A FREAK OF NATURE?

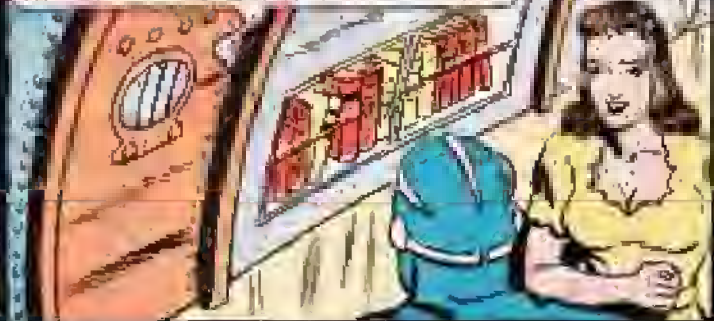


BECAUSE I CAN MAKE THAT SAME COLD IN MY LABORATORY! THAT, AND THE FACT THAT THE INTENSE COLD ISN'T NATURAL! IT MEANS TERRIFIC ENERGY IS BEING UNLEASHED!

BUT-BUT WHY? WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT- LISTEN!

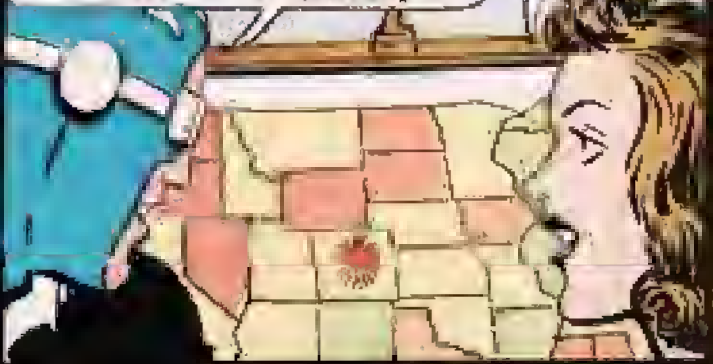


ATTENTION! IF THE UNITED STATES DOES NOT SURRENDER AT ONCE - I SHALL COVER THE ENTIRE COUNTRY WITH COLD! I MEAN TO BECOME DICTATOR OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE! I AM NORG!



WELL, DID YOU HEAR THAT?

SEE THERE! MY MAP - SHOWS POWER BEING SHOT FROM SOME MOUNTAIN PEAK IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN RANGE!



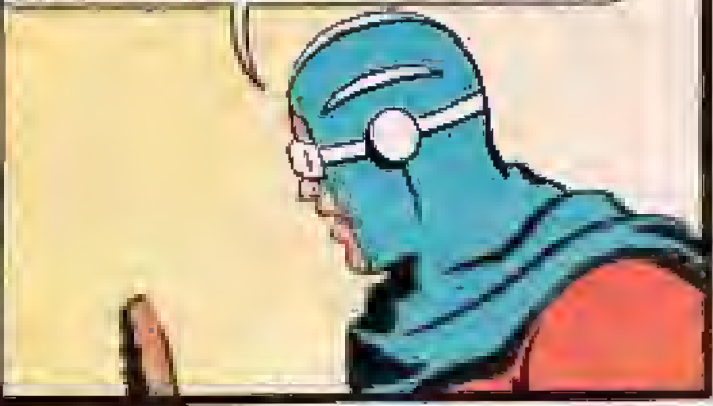
COME ON - LET'S GET GOING!

YOU'RE A REGULAR SPITFIRE, AREN'T YOU? ALWAYS ANXIOUS TO BE ON HAND WHEN SOMETHING HAPPENS!



WHY NOT? IT'S FUN ISN'T IT?

ON MY WAY OUT WEST - I'M STOPPING AT WASHINGTON, CHICAGO - ALL THOSE OTHER CITIES UNDER THE PALL OF THIS COLD!



THE WING NEARS THE NATION'S CAPITOL ---



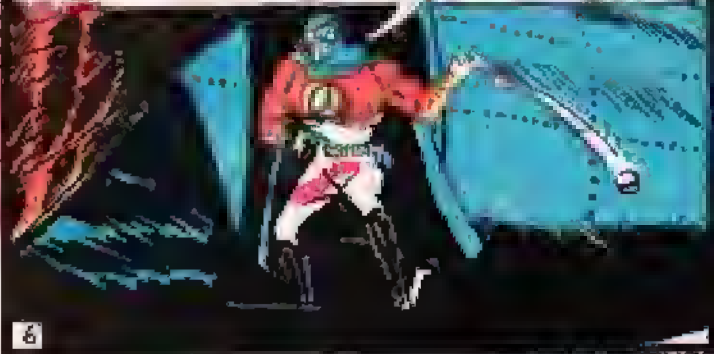
I'M GOING TO UNLEASH ATOMIC ENERGY! YES - I'VE DISCOVERED THE SECRET! IT IS THE ONLY THING THAT WILL HALT THAT COLD!



WHAT A MAN YOU ARE BOY!

HE THROWS THE METAL BALL FROM HIM - AIDS HIS SLENDER ROD, PULLS THE TRIGGER ---

FAWN - GET READY TO RAISE THE WING AT TOP SPEED! THE HEAT GENERATED, MAY MELT THE WING!



THE BALL EXPLODES, FILLING THE AIR WITH ATOMIC POWER ---



AS THE TERRIFIC HEAT REACHES THE CITY, THE ICE AND SNOW MELT INSTANTLY---

THE COLD-GONE!

AND THE SUDDEN HEAT--
WORSE THAN ANY I'VE KNOWN

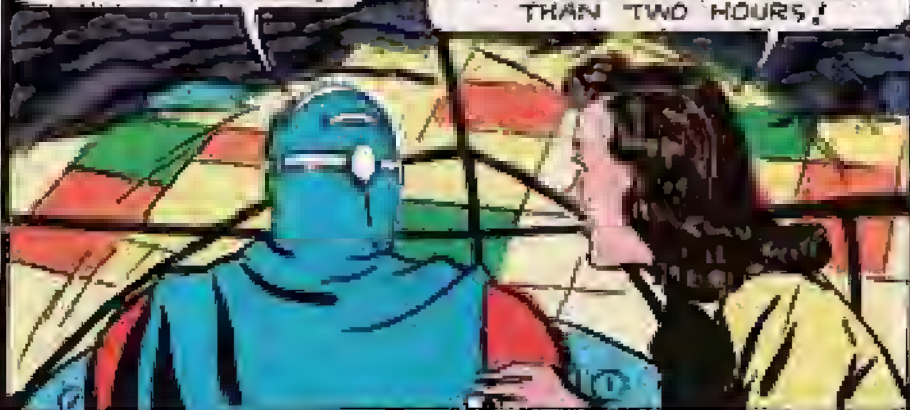


OVER BOSTON,
AND CHICAGO
AND ST. LOUIS
THE SKYMAN
RELEASES HIS
GREAT ATOMIC
POWER --
BURSTING
THE COLD WAVE
AS A PIN
DOES A SOAP
BUBBLE! THEN
HE LEAVES
THE CITY BY
THE GREAT
LAKES - AND
HEADS TOWARD
THE ROCKY
MOUNTAINS -



WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
AND IT DIDN'T TAKE
SO LONG, EITHER!

ONLY THE WING COULD HAVE
DONE IT! IMAGINE - A THOUSAND
AND MORE MILES - IN LESS
THAN TWO HOURS!



DOWN THERE! A HOUSE!
I'M GOING DOWN!

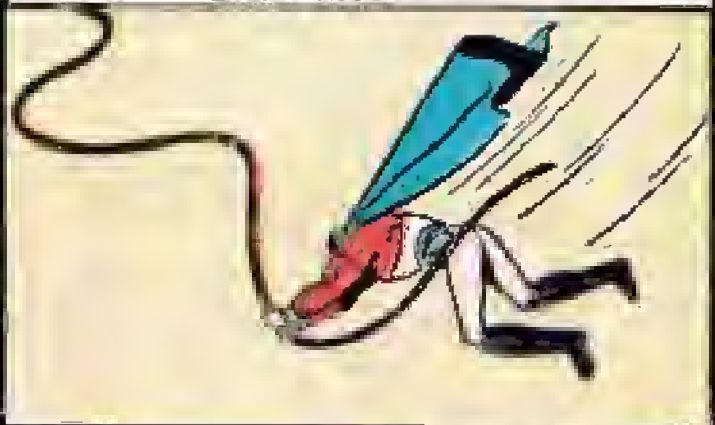


WHY DO YOU ALWAYS GO
DOWN ALONE? SUPPOSE
SOMETHING HAPPENED
TO YOU!

NOTHING WILL!
DON'T WORRY
SO MUCH!



LIKE A BULLET, THE SKYMAN PLUMMETS
EARTHWARD----



JUST MADE
THIS BRANCH!



WHEN I HAVE TO HURRY-I CAN'T STAND
ON CEREMONY! I HAVE TO GET PLACES
IN THE QUICKEST MANNER POSSIBLE!

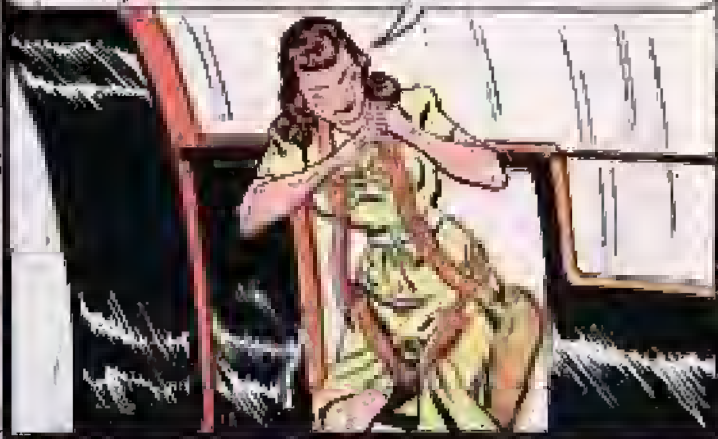


IN THE WING ABOVE---

I'M GOING TO BE IN ON THIS, MYSELF! I'LL FIX THE AUTOMATIC CONTROLS OF THE WING-- THAT WILL KEEP IT SUSPENDED IN THE AIR!



I'LL SHOW THE SKYMAN I CAN BE OF SERVICE TO HIM! I'LL DROP DOWN AND SAVE HIM----



FAWN LEAPS--



A SHIFTING BREEZE CATCHES HER, AND HER PARACHUTE LINES FOUL IN THE TREE TOPS!

OH! SKYMAN! HELP ME! HELP MEEEE!



DOGGONE THAT GIRL--SHE'S ALWAYS GETTING HERSELF IN OVER HER HEAD--AND WANTING ME TO GET HER OUT AGAIN!



THIS TIME SHE'S GOING TO DO A LITTLE WRITING UNTIL I'M GOOD AND READY TO SET HER FREE!



INSIDE THE HOUSE IN THE GIANT POWER PLANT---

ALL THE GREAT CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES ARE UNDER MY COLD SPELL! SOON THEY SHALL SURRENDER--AND I RULE THE COUNTRY--THENCE THE WORLD!



NORCO! OUR RADIOS HAVE BROUGHT WORD THAT THE COLD HAS DISAPPEARED FROM THE CITIES SO AFFECTED!

WHAT? IMPOSSIBLE! ONLY ATOMIC POWER COULD DO THAT! AND NO ONE HAS INVENTED THAT



